DAVID • SLINEY • FABELA

SPIDER-MAN 2099

ALL-NEW MARVEL NOW!

002

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HI, I'M **LYLA**, MIGUEL'S LYRATE LIFE-FORM APPROXIMATION HOLOGRAPHIC ASSISTANT.

HERE'S THE DOWNLOAD ON **SPIDER-MAN 2099's** BACKSTORY.

MIGUEL O'HARA WAS A YOUNG GENETICS GENIUS EMPLOYED AT MEGACORPORATION **ALCHEMAX** IN THE FUTURE CITY OF **NUEVA YORK**. ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS, TO REPLICATE THE POWERS OF YOUR CURRENT SPIDER-MAN, WAS TURNED AGAINST HIM AND REWROTE HIS DNA TO MAKE IT **50% SPIDER!** HE GAINED **AMAZING POWERS** AND BECAME THE SPIDER-MAN OF THE YEAR 2099.

RECENTLY, A **TEMPORAL DISTORTION** THREATENED THE LIFE OF TYLER STONE, HEAD OF ALCHEMAX IN 2099 (AND SECRETLY MIGUEL'S **FATHER**)! SPIDER-MAN 2099 TRAVELED BACK TO THE EARLIEST DAYS OF ALCHEMAX (WHICH YOU CALL THE PRESENT) TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS GRANDFATHER **TIBERIUS STONE**. BUT MIGUEL WAS **STRANDED** IN 2014 WITH NO WAY HOME! FORTUNATELY HE HAS ME TO HELP HIM NAVIGATE THE EARLY 21ST CENTURY.

LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOING!

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I'M STARTING TO TAKE THIS PERSONALLY.

IT SEEMS THAT EVERYWHERE I GO, PROBLEMS START.

LIKE HERE...

BANK of the UNITED STATES

NYPD

I GO TO THE BANK. THAT'S IT. JUST A TRIP TO THE SHOCKIN' BANK.

JUST WANTED TO DEPOSIT SOME MONEY, IS ALL.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE DO THINGS LIKE THIS EVERY DAY WITHOUT INCIDENT.

BUT NOT ME.

NO, I WANDER IN AND THIRTY SECONDS LATER THERE'S A DAMNED ROBBERY IN PROGRESS.

THERE'S ALWAYS *SOMETHING*.

THWIIP

THWIIP

I GUESS I SHOULD LEARN TO ROLL WITH IT, BUT STILL...

IT CAN BE SUCH A PAIN IN THE BUTT SOMETIMES.

ANY CHANCE OF PUTTING DOWN THE GUNS?

WOMEN & Secrets

EXIT

KILL HIM!

THWIP

GUESS THAT'S A "NO."

THE HELL--?!

WHAT'RE YOU-- LEGGO!

KRAAASH

UNHHH...

IT WAS THEIR IDEA. ROBBING THE BANK. *TOTALLY* THEM.

THEY WERE LIKE, "*IT'LL BE EASY,*" AND I'M LIKE, "*BUT GUYS, IT'S BANK ROBBERY! WE SHOULDN'T BE DOING THAT!*"

AND THEY'RE LIKE, "TERRY, COME ON, DON'T BE A WUSS." AND I'M LIKE--

POW

SHUT UP.

SOME GUYS, BROTHER.

DON'T MOVE! HANDS IN THE AIR!

I KNOW I'M NEW IN TOWN, BUT THEY'VE HAD THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN TO DEAL WITH FOR YEARS. SO YOU'D THINK THEY'D LEARN BY NOW...

...THAT THE WHOLE HANDS-IN-THE-AIR THING IS REALLY KIND OF A NONSTARTER.

THWIIP

THWIIP

HOLD IT! WHAT'RE YOU--?

NYPD

BYE.

NYPD

WELL, THAT WAS FUN. GUESS I'LL SWING BY THE BANK AND DEPOSIT THE CHECK TOMORROW.

MAYBE *THAT* TIME I CAN DO IT WITHOUT ROBBERS SHOWING UP AND MAKING LIFE INTERESTING.

AND SPEAKING OF MAKING THINGS INTERESTING...

I'M COMING, I'M COMING! JEEZ! WHAT IS THE--

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--FREAKING PROBLEM?!

HUH?

FOR YOU.

TO SAY THANKS FOR CLEANING UP THE MERCUROCHROME THE OTHER WEEK, WHICH I THINK WE BOTH KNOW WAS BLOOD.

I'M THE SUPER. IT'S MY JOB.

WHOSE BLOOD, BY THE WAY?

THE BLOOD OF THE *LAST* GUY WHO TRIED TO GIVE ME FLOWERS.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THOSE?

I THINK THE TRADITION IS THAT YOU PUT THEM IN A VASE.

MY ARM'S GETTING TIRED.

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SLAAAM

515

WHY DO YOU WEAR SUNGLASSES INDOORS?

IT'S HOW I LOOK COOL.

NOT WORKING.

SPIDER-POWERS MAKE ME LIGHT SENSITIVE.

YOU GONNA COME IN?

NO.

YOU INVITING ME?

THEN I'LL COME IN.

WHATEVER.

TOFFEE

St. Domingo's

YOU A SPORTS FAN?

MY DAD WANTED A BOY. WHEN I TURNED OUT TO BE A GIRL, HE DIDN'T CARE AND TOOK ME TO EVERY GAME HE COULD AFFORD.

IT WAS A NICE WAY TO GROW UP.

WHAT WAS YOUR DAD LIKE?

HE'S THE HEAD OF AN OPPRESSIVE CORPORATION WHO STRANDED ME HERE IN 2014.

HE WAS OKAY. WE DON'T TALK MUCH THESE DAYS.

YOU WANT SOME WATER? THAT'S ALL I HAVE AROUND THE PLACE.

SURE, THAT'D BE GREAT. THANKS.

SO WHAT'S YOUR DEAL? WHY'RE YOU BEING NICE TO ME?

IS IT SO *UNUSUAL* TO BE NICE TO SOMEONE?

ONLY WHEN YOU DON'T WANT SOMETHING.

TRUST ME, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING.

HERE. IT'S EVIAN.

I THOUGHT IT WAS *WATER.*

IT'S...A BRAND OF WATER.

WATER COMES IN BRANDS?

YYYYYYEAH. HOW DO YOU NOT KNOW THAT?

I COME FROM THE YEAR 2099. BY THAT TIME, WATER IS JUST WATER.

RIGHT. OKAY.

IT'S SO EASY FITTING IN IN THIS TIME.

PEOPLE ASK ME QUESTIONS, I ANSWER THEM HONESTLY, AND THEY ASSUME I'M JOKING. SO IT ALL WORKS OUT.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME AGAIN?

MIGUEL. OR MIGGY. SO... TEMPEST...

HOW SICK ARE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE--

YOU'RE TWENTY-SOMETHING, OBVIOUSLY. SHOULD BE IN GOOD HEALTH.

BUT YOU'VE GOT A *LOT* OF MEDICAL BILLS. SO I WAS WONDERING...

YOU'RE GOING THROUGH MY MAIL NOW?

YOU LEFT IT SITTING OUT. HARD TO MISS.

GO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT.

I WAS JUST WONDERING--

IT'S NONE OF YOUR DAMNED BUSINESS!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU.

GOOD-BYE.

THAT WENT WELL.

MIGUEL?
WHAT IS IT, LYLA?
WHY WAS SHE SO ANGRY?
SHE FELT I WAS BEING INTRUSIVE.
WERE YOU?
WELL, I DIDN'T THINK SO, BUT IN MATTERS LIKE THESE, WHAT I THINK ISN'T IMPORTANT.
WHY NOT?
IT JUST ISN'T.
I WISH YOU COULD TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING BACK HOME.
GABRIEL IS TRYING TO FIND A WAY FOR YOU TO TIME TRAVEL BACK TO 2099.
HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?
I CAN'T. JUST GRANTING YOUR WISH.
ALSO, YOU HAVE COMPANY.
I HAVE WHAT NOW?
MICHAEL. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
LIZ?!
WERE YOU TALKING TO SOMEONE JUST NOW?
JUST A PHONE VOICE. VOICE ON THE PHONE.
YOU MEAN SIRI?
RIGHT. HIM.
HER.
HER. SIRI IS A HER.
DID, UH...DID WE HAVE AN *APPOINTMENT?*
NO. JUST THOUGHT I'D SWING BY. WANTED TO CHAT.
GOOD. CHATTING'S GOOD.

HUNH. I LOVE WHAT YOU, EH...

...HAVE FAILED TO DO WITH THE PLACE.

OBVIOUSLY.

I DON'T HAVE MOST OF MY STUFF YET.

BUT I HAVE A CHAIR, SO FEEL FREE TO SIT IN IT.

THANK YOU.

SO WE HAVEN'T REALLY HAD A CHANCE TO TALK. NOT ONE TO ONE.

I SUPPOSE NOT. BUT I'M KIND OF BORING. NOT MUCH TO TALK ABOUT.

TELL ME WHO YOU ARE, MICHAEL O'MARA.

NO ONE IN PARTICULAR.

DID YOU PLAY GUITAR FOR AN INDIE BAND CALLED SLEEPAWAY?

NO.

DO YOU OWN A BOOK STORE IN THE U.K.?

UH, NOPE.

BECAUSE THOSE WERE THE ONLY MICHAEL O'MARAS I WAS ABLE TO FIND. I DID A FAIRLY SWEEPING SEARCH, YOU SEE.

YOUR SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER BELONGS TO A MICHAEL O'MARA WHO DIED IN 1968.

YOUR RESUME IS, AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, A TOTAL FRAUD. NONE OF THE COMPANIES YOU CLAIMED TO WORK FOR KNOW YOU.

I'LL BE HAVING A SEPARATE CONVERSATION WITH OUR HEAD OF HR WHO, BY ALL ACCOUNTS, FOUND YOU RELENTLESSLY CHARMING AND WASN'T PROPERLY SCRUPULOUS.

BUT I'M ASKING NOW: WHO ARE YOU?

I AM SO SCREWED

ONLY ONE THING TO DO

WHAT--WHAT'RE YOU--?

NO!

NO!

KRRRAAAASH

NOOOO

MIKE?

EARTH TO MICHAEL.

NAH. TOO OVERDRAMATIC.

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.

MAY I ASK *WHY* YOU'RE ASKING? I MEAN, WHY DID YOU DECIDE TO CHECK UP ON ME ALL OF A SUDDEN?

IT WASN'T JUST YOU. IT WAS EVERYONE.

BECAUSE OF SPIDER-MAN.

SPIDER-MAN?

YES. BECAUSE OF THE WAY HE SHOWED UP OUT OF NOWHERE THE OTHER DAY TO FIGHT THAT LUNATIC.

I'M CONVINCED HE'S ON MY STAFF. MORE TO THE POINT:

HAVING CHECKED OVER EVERY ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WITHOUT A CERTIFIABLE BACKGROUND.

I THINK HE'S YOU.

THAT'S INSANE.

I KNOW. BUT I ALSO BELIEVE IT'S TRUE.

YOU CAN DENY IT ALL YOU WANT, OF COURSE.

OUT OF RESPECT FOR THE FACT THAT SPIDER-MAN SAVED MY SON, I'VE COME TO YOU FIRST.

TIBERIUS DOESN'T KNOW. THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY DOESN'T KNOW.

BUT BY TOMORROW, THEY WILL.

AND YOU CAN TRY EXPLAINING YOUR FALSE IDENTITY TO THEM.

PEOPLE LYING ABOUT THEIR IDENTITIES IS NOT VERY POPULAR NOWADAYS.

LET'S JUST SAY THAT GUANTANAMO BAY HAS REMAINED OPEN FOR A REASON.

ENJOY SPEAKING WITH THE GOVERNMENT, MICHAEL.

WAIT.

UHH...

YOU WERE PARTLY RIGHT. I'M NOT SPIDER-MAN, THOUGH; MY NAME IS MIGUEL O'HARA.

I COME FROM ALCHEMAX IN THE YEAR 2099. FOR THE MOMENT, I'M STUCK HERE.

TIBERIUS STONE IS MY GRANDFATHER. I CAME BACK IN TIME TO SAVE HIS LIFE AND DECIDED TO STAY NEAR HIM SO THAT I COULD HELP HIM...ACHIEVE HIS FULL POTENTIAL.

AND IF YOU BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE, I'LL HAVE TO DISAPPEAR.

OR MAYBE I'LL JUST THROW YOU OUT A WINDOW. STILL HAVEN'T DECIDED ON THAT.

HOW THE HELL DID YOU CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES SO FAST?

THAT'S *IT*? I DUMP THIS BOATLOAD OF EXPOSITION ON YOU, AND THAT'S YOUR TAKEAWAY?

WELL IT'S, UH...

FINE. I HAVE A HOLO-UNIT ON MY WRIST. IT CONNECTS ME TO MY HOME.

LYLA, SAY HI.

HI.

SHE CREATES HOLOGRAPHIC CLOTHING FOR ME OVER MY COSTUME. SHOW HER, LYLA.

SEE?

THAT'S... THAT'S *AMAZING.*

IT HAS ITS USES.

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT?

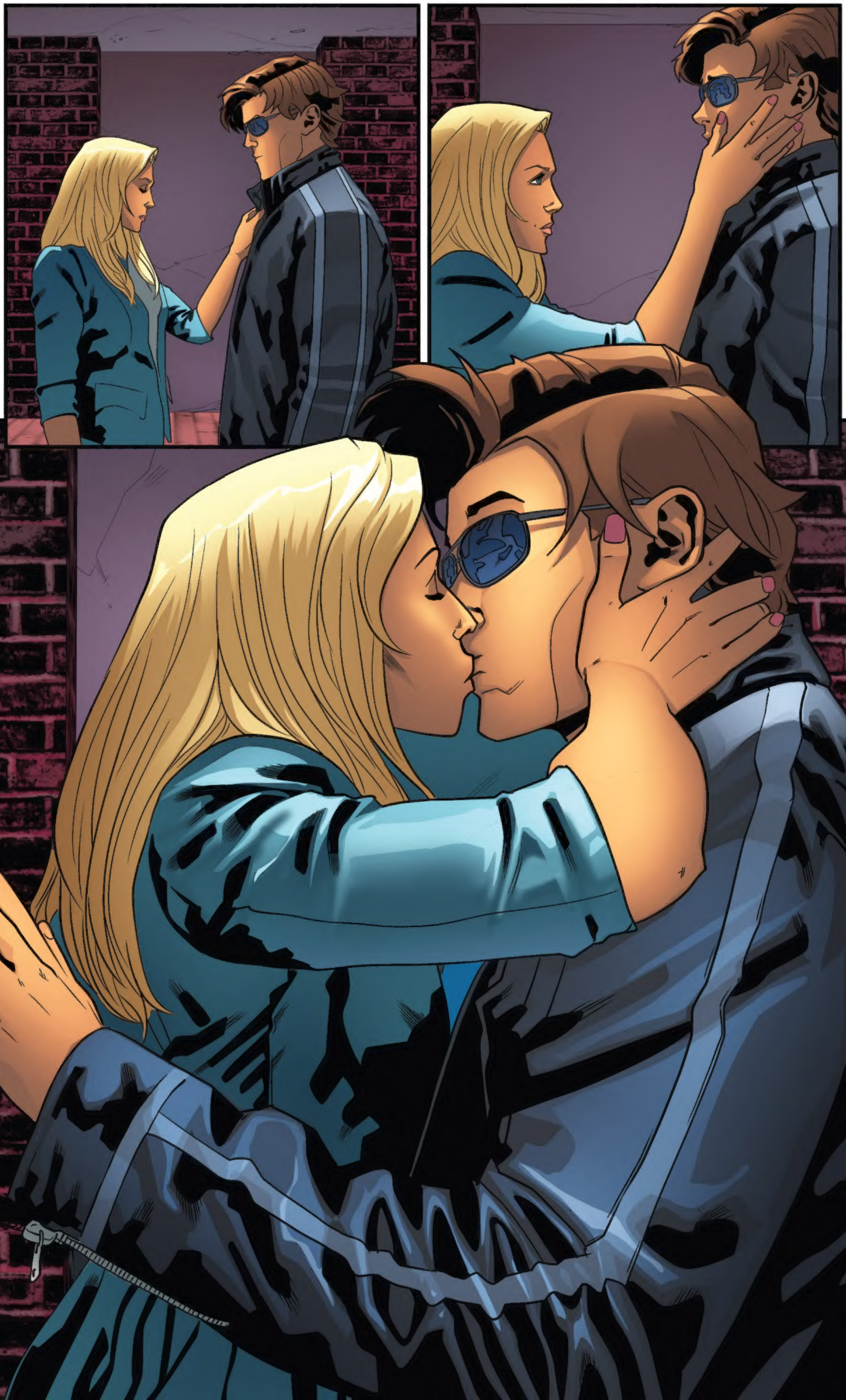
WANT?

YOU MUST WANT SOMETHING.

TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. TO LET ME DO MY JOB.

WHAT WILL IT TAKE FOR YOU TO KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS?

WELL?



DO THE CUBS EVER MAKE IT TO THE WORLD SERIES?

WHAT'S THE WORLD SERIES?

DAMN.

MIGUEL? WAS THAT OUTFIT I CREATED SUFFICIENT?

YEAH. GREAT.

WHY DID YOU NEED SOMETHING SO OUTLANDISH?

BECAUSE THAT'S HOW PEOPLE NOW THINK WE DRESS IN THE FUTURE. IT SOLD THE CONCEPT. NOW JUST BE QUIET; LEMME THINK THIS THROUGH.

WHAT THE SHOCK JUST HAPPENED HERE?

I GUESS THE ONLY WAY I'LL FIND OUT IS TO GO TO WORK TOMORROW AND SEE IF I HAVE A JOB.

BUT THAT WAS...

KNOK KNOK

OH GREAT. IS SHE BACK FOR WHO KNOWS WHAT?

YEAH?

WHO WAS SHE?

YEAH.

SHE? OH, THE WOMAN WHO WAS HERE?

MY BOSS.

YOUR BOSS. THAT'S IT?

YEAH, THAT'S IT. WHY?

HER LIPSTICK IS ON YOUR MOUTH.

SHE'S FRIENDLY.

SO WHAT IS IT? SOMETHING ELSE YOU WANT TO THROW AT ME OR--?

I HAVE LEUKEMIA.

TO BE SPECIFIC, T-CELL PROLYMPHOCYTIC LEUKEMIA. A RARE TYPE, USUALLY FOUND MORE IN MEN THAN WOMEN. BUT HEY, LUCKY ME.

I COULD SUBJECT MYSELF TO RADIATION TREATMENT AND SUCH, BUT IT'S LIKELY NOT GOING TO WORK SO I'M NOT BOTHERING.

HOW... LONG DO YOU HAVE?

MONTHS. AT MOST. OKAY?

O... OKAY.

THANKS FOR THE FLOWERS.

YOU'RE WELCOME.

Next: Spider-Slayers!